MATTERS of ART

Out of the West-Pissarro-The Rouart Sale.

The tide of little exhibitions is pretty nearly at the flood. Two more collections of those "Thumb Box" sketches, whose modest but interesting traits were touched upon in this place last Sunday, are now to be announced. There is one at the Milch Gallery and at the Katz Gallery there is another. American painters are responsible for both these shows. The Detroit Publishing Company is showing in its gallery a group of paintings and pastels Landscapes by the English artist, Alfred Vickers, are on view at the gallery of Moulton & Ricketts, where there may also be seen an exhibition of etchings by Frank Brangwyn, Albany E. Howarth, M. Bauer, E. J. MacLaughlan and others. A collection of seventy of Whistler's etchings is hung at the Hahlo Gallery. Mr. Alan Fullerton is displaying at the Plaza Hotel a quantity of eighteenth century English and French color prints belonging to Mr. Basil Dighton, of London. The Braus Gallery brings

paintings by ten or twelve men who nave gone out to the Far West for their annual exhibition," and from a brief which they think has been neglected. Western America, with its wealth of majestic scenery," we are told, "is an almost untouched field, and that it has not been visited by many artists is an added reason for the existence of this society. Thousands of people visit the American and Canadian Rockies, the Coast, with all its variety; the Yosemite, the Yellowstone Park and the splendid Grand Canyon, and there is a growing surprise that impressions of these beautiful parts of our country are not more often put on canvas." Reference is made to an exhibition of pictures of the Grand Canyon held last season in New York and continued West. It roused wide interest. The plan, evidently, is to keep that interest

It is a good plan, abstractly considforward sculptures by Leopold Bra- ered. But everything depends, of cony, and, by the way, the Macbeth course, upon what these artists make Gallery announces for early in Decem- of their inspiration, and the first her a show of over a dozen works in thought provoked by the present colmarble and probably sixteen bronzes by lection is that the painter who is to stir Mr. Chester Beach. An exhibition of us with a sense of the beauty that lies various American in the Far West must give that beauty sculptors is now open at the galleries something like exhaustive study. We of the Gorham Company. The Par- do not know just how long each memtridge Gallery is making an exhibition ber of the group has stayed in the of Prince Tuang's collection of jades. West, but we are struck by the fact At the New York School of Applied that the only one of them who leaves a Design for Women Mr. Edwin H. really good impression is Mr. Albert L. Blashfield is exhibiting for about a Groll, whose work, so far as we can remonth the drawings and sketches he call it from the exhibitions of several s made for his mural decorations in years past, has always been Western state capitol of Wisconsin and in motive. That is to say, he has in other public buildings in Ohio and painted those vast plains of his, with Pennsylvania. A number of carica- their vaster skies, over and over again, tures of American actors and actresses until the true elements of their charby Alfred J. Frueh may be seen at the acter have passed into his pictures Photo-Secession Gallery. At Ardsley His "Navajo Desert" on this occasion

SHEPHERDESSES

House, over in Brooklyn, Mr. Hamilton is precisely the sort of handsome paint-

have the latest band of malcontents, or pictures is one of the hardest imag-

The Annual Exhibition of

Thumb Box Sketches

Opens Monday, November 25th.

Macbeth Gallery. This is composed of they meet discomfiture.

M. ALAUX.

These Sketches

have been passed

upon by a

Jury of Artists

recent paintings.

how to produce. Mr. Thomas Moran.

their place. The trouble with practi-

cally all of the work in this exhibition

seems to be bigness without grandeur,

The artists have been so interested in

their subjects, as subjects, so absorbed

in "local color," that they have forgot-

ten to paint merely good pictures,

Their portentous facts can only be of service in art when they have been in-

terpreted with just the right touch.

For their proper interpretation they

require, above all, composition. It is

all very well to paint as Mr. Parshall, for example, paints "The Great Abyss" or "The Granite Gorge," but one wants in pictures of such high erected themes

the artistic magic which makes an abyss really impressive. Mr. Potthast's "Lake Louise, Alberta," is a

large canvas given to a large theme,

but there is nothing large about his

style. In short, these artists would

Louis Kätz

Art Galleries

103 West 74th Street

(From the drawing by Millet in the Rouart Collection.)



enchantments of form and color. They hardest of its alphabets.

ia" of Manet was not only looked at askance but was considered as quite Now criticism quite sionism, in short, has been fitted into vagaries of the Cubist or Futurist it ceems very like some ancient, academic formula. This strange and charming readjustment of things, brought about illustrated in the exhibition at the nent of his talent. There is a landscape here bearing an early date which

Easter Field is exhibiting some of his ing that he has for a long time known too, is on familiar ground, and conse-The Far West as a Painting quently gives us something unmistakably of the West in his work. Most of the others, on the other hand, appear to analyze his work. What is more constitutes an event. Ever since the "Ten American Paint- to be a little at sea. They may have ers" struck out for themselves it has sojourned in the West for a considerbeen a fairly common thing for some able period, but they have not got at small group of artists to make a special its secret. Why should several clever appeal to the public. Midway between craftsmen be thus ineffective? The the one-man show and the big miscel- reason is simple. There are prodigious lancous exhibition, like that which the mountains in the West, there are heroic academy will presently be opening, we gorges, and to get such themes into a number of men cultivating some par- | inable tasks. A genius like Turner ticular medium, or the kind of exhibi- knows just what to do. Lesser men tion that has just been arranged at the may be pardoned if, at the first assault, regard for textures. Once impression- drawings, they make by themselves the first place, a strong grasp upon ground forms and then a peculiar skill He is gently and snavely beguiling. He many gems of feeling and style in generalizing from his knowledge. He

ure pieces which in more recent years Deliberately and steadily he ranged have come to be reckoned among the himself closer to Monet, getting a most characteristic things that the fresher air into his work and keying painter ever did. The collection is up his scale of color. There are land- rich, too, in those smaller, more casual scapes in the Durand-Ruel show ex- landscape notes into which Corot traordinarily vivid and luminous. Once poured the very essence of his personhe had found himself Pissarro went the ality. Nearly fifty of his paintings are full length of impressionism. All this, catalogued, and as they seem to be in however, is an old story, and there is every instance of serious quality it is no need at this late day exhaustively plain that the sale on this score alone

amusing to point out is the sobriety | The Courbets illustrated include one which marks it. Time has toned down magnificent figure piece, a portrait of bargain, good luck. The sale will make at Manchester in 1857. This and the two these plangent canvases. The color is the philosopher Trapadoux, seated with a sensation. still rich and strong, but it has settled a book in his lap. Millet is in fine comfortably, and by comparison with form, both as regards paintings and what the latest experimentalists would drawings. Among the former is the do it seems profoundly conservative. famous "L'homme à la Veste," a com-One notices, too, the artist's well pon- position as monumental as "The Andered design, his careful and expres- gelus." Two noble landscapes by him sive drawing, his positively respectful are also illustrated. As for the Millet ism was a challenge, an affair of au- an astounding collection. There are dacity and recklessness. In a deeper nearly threescore of them, and those perspective it seems mildness itself. reproduced, at all events, are so many Pissarro has no excitements to offer, gems of powerful draftsmanship, so

THE LAYARD COLLECTION stantinople, Trebizond and Iconium, into the lower part of the frame three medals with significant Latin A Great Gift for England's Na. When "Nineveh" Layard, Sir Austen Henry Layard, died, in 1894, there

tional Gallery.

has made the transfer of the pictures

from Venice to London possible within

a very short time, and the English

newspapers are full of details relating

to one of the choicest groups of Italian

Naturally the occasion has also re-

vived memories of Layard himself. Mr.

Maurice W. Brockwell, writing in the

London "Morning Post," introduces his

remarks on the collection with some

interesting notes on the man who

masterpieces ever formed.

three medals with significant Latin inscriptions. Few pictures have had as
romantic a history. Painted in Constantinople, it appears to have subsequently
formed part of the collection of historical
portraits owned by Paolo Giovio. It is
believed to have once been in the possession of the Venturi family, and in the
early part of the nineteenth century was
the property of an Englishman who had
been in the service of the Venetian Eoprobably was not a connoisseur of Italian art anywhere in the world who did n in the service of the Venetian lic. That Englishman's son so er remarkable circumstances to not instantly wonder what would become of this Englishman's pictures. late Sir Henry Layard when he was abo to leave the Ca' Capello one day to cate a train, a quarter of an hour's wa away, on the other side of the Gran Canal. The importunities of picture ven-ers were naturally nothing new For years in his Venetian home, the Ca' Capello, his collection had been the object of many a pious pilgrimage. He bequeathed it to the National Gallery, only stipulating that the gift was not to take effect until the death of his widow. Lady Layard's recent death

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the collectionneur enrage usually begins by acquiring a work of art of doubtful authenticity.

We reproduce with special interest

the two most renowned paintings that

Layard owned, the "Portrait of the

Sultan Mohammed II." by Gentile Bel-

lini, and Carpaccio's "Departure of St.

Ursula." The first of these would

alone make a priceless gift to the Na-

tional Gallery, and we make no excuse

for printing below all that Mr. Brock-

well has to say about it:

Foremost place among the collection of pictures which ne formed in a relatively brief space of time and on the advice of his friend Morelli, and which it was his special delight to show to his guests, will readily be assigned by the art historian to the "Portrait of the Sultan Mohammed H." by that great and rarely found Venetian master. Gentile Bellini. It is admirably painted and belongs to his middle period, but is in a somewhat impaired state. It is placed in the first room that the visitor enters, and is hung on the left wall by the window that looks out on to the Canal San Polo. It will be recalled that the Sultan's ambassador arrived in Venice on the 1st of August,

on to the Canal San Polo. It will be recalled that the Sultan's ambassador arrived in Venice on the 1st of August, 1479, and expressed the wish of his august master that a distinguished portrait painter should be sent to him from Venice. The choice of the Venetian Republic fell upon Gentile, and on September the 3d he set sail in a Venetian galley at the expense of the state. The fact that the great Ottoman conqueror had his portrait painted, as we now see, proves that he was by no means a strict Mussulman. He is bearded, has a thin aquiline nose, a cruel eve, and a cynical mouth. This portrait is placed by the painter within an arched opening; beneath it he has painted a richly jewelled tappeto, which serves as an ornamental drapery to the parapet of the window through which the Sultan is seen. The inscription to the left is partly effaced, but that to the right gives the date as "MCCCLIXXX. DIE XXV. MENSIS NOVEMBRIS." In the upper portion of the picture, both left and right, are three six pointed crowns, which, doubtless,

well has to say about it:

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AT TIVOLI-THE VILLA D'ESTE.



(From the painting by Corot in the Rouart Collection.)



(From the portrait by Gentile Bellini in the Layard Collection.) at Manchester in 1857. This and the two other fragments of the same composition were formerly in the Church of Santa Maria degli Angeli at Arezzo, and are mentioned by Vasari.

In October, 1859, he wrote to his friend Mrs. Ross that he had been "rummaging about in various holes and corners in search of something to throw away my money upon. I have only succeeded in finding one picture which is worth having and within my means. It is attributed to Palma Vecchio, and may or may not be by him, but I think you will like it. The subject is St. George and the damsel he has delivered kneeling down to return thanks for the vanquished dragon. I have seen one or two things I should like to have, but travellers spoil the market by giving absurd prices for worthless things." Romantic as that picture undoubtedly is, it has not yet come to be unreservedly accepted by the critics as the work of the elder Palma. It, nevertheless, recalls the truism that the collectionneur enrage usually begins by acquiring a work of art of doubtful

AN OLDTIME EPITAPH.

From Burford Church, Oxfordshire. Here shadows lie,

Whilst life is sadd, Still hopes to die To him she hadd, In blisse is hee, Whom I lov'd best, Thrice happy shee With him to rest.

So shall I bee With him I loved,
And hee with mee.
And both us blessed.

Love made me Poet